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Murderer for Hire

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Chapter 1 by BulletRefute

The girl laughed coldly as the string of the yoyo tightened around the victim's neck. It was unfortunate, but there was nothing to do about it. It was a murder by request.

The murderer, once she was certain the victim was dead, gently let the girl to the ground. The murderer glanced around, her brown eyes filled with caution. But, no other students were in sight. The high schooler relaxed.

"I'm done now. It's up to you to get rid of the body." She turned to look at the wall the person that had hired her was hiding behind.

"Thank you Hakara..."

Hakara smiled at the other girl.

"No problem. Now...I believe payment is in order?"

The girl sighed grudgingly, but handed her an envelope full of what Hakara assumed to be money. She opened it and checked. Yep. The full payment.

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"Call me again if you ever need my services," Hakara said breezily, then casually walked away, like nothing happened, leaving the girl staring after her.

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Hakara walked down the halls casually waving at people as they smiled at her. She opened her locker and saw three black envelopes.

"More work." She muttered. She scooped up the letters and shoved them into her bag. She then pulled out her \$150 text book, that she would most likely never need for more than one page. And pushed it into an empty space between her other books. She bell rang and she bolted through the halls. She went up the stairwell leading to the top floor and pushed open a window. She crawled through and quickly climbed up the building. When she was on the roof she ducked down and opened the letters.

Dear Hakara,

Your services are needed. I need Sukki Everest gone by next week. I don't need to give you the details yet. Just meet me in the janitor's closet tomorrow at 3 o'clock sharp.

Hakara smiled. She didn't like Sukki at all and had been planning on killing her anyway. Now she would get payed for the disposal of someone she despised. She read the next letter.

Dear Hakara,

I gonna give it to you straight. My little brother, I need him gone. Meet me in the gym after school on Thursday. I need him gone.

A bitter smirk played on Hakara's lips. Wanting your own brother dead is just cruel. Just the way she likes it. She opened the next letter.

Dear Hakara,

I hate my ex-boyfriend. I need him dead. He cheated on me and he deserves it. Meet me behind the school on Wednesday at 7 am.

Hakara stood and smiled. The more dead, the more money. She began to climb down the side of the building again and into the window.

Chapter 3 by acchan



It was getting dark. Most of the student have gone home by now. Except for those who has club activities and one of those students is Sukki Everest.

"S-u-k-k-i" Hakara said as she spells out the name.

She always hated the girl. So nosy and full of herself. Everyone hates her for being so goody goody and teachers pet.

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"Room 2-B. This is it," Ha

There stood Sukki Everest fixing her things as she prepares to go home. Hakara stood by the door holding her yoyo. As she rolled it down her finger Sukki glanced her way.

" Oh! You should have said something Hakara" she said in a tensed voice.

Hakara smiled and walked to her table. As Sukki focused her attention back to fixing her things.

" You know, you should stop playing childish games Hakara. Yoyo? I mean seriously... That's old school" she started.

"That's what people hate about you." said Hakara.

As Sukki raised her head, Hakara was nowhere to be seen. "Wha?... Hakara?" she asked. "Hey quit playing games" She said as she walked closely to the blackboard holding her bag.

"We're not playing games here." Hakara whispered behind her ear.

Sukki looked behind her, but Hakara wasn't there. As she stepped backwards she felt a string on her feet. "Be careful you might trip" Hakara said. In shock Sukki lost her balance and as her skin touched the string further, it began to cut through her skin. She screamed in pain, as she falls down. As she saw her feet detached to her legs, she shrieked again.

"What's happening?" She asked as tears rolls down her face.

" Nah. Nothing personal. Just my job " Hakara replied.

"HEEEELLP!" Sukki screamed in pain.

"Then let me end your pain." Hakara said in a happy tone.

As she cuts her neck with the string of her yoyo, Sukki begged for her life.

"Please let me live. I'll do anything." She said.

"Nah-ah." Hakara said as she cuts-off her head.

As she wipes her face from all the blood. There stood Tsukimi, standing at the door. Hakara looked at her. " I don't do clean-ups so you could do whatever you want with it." she said plainly.

"I'll handle it." Tsukimi replied as she gave her an envelope.

"Very generous of you!" Hakara said. See more of Story Wars

"Oh! And next time let's not do this again. I don't like the place" She added.

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"Two more to go." said Hakara as she walked out of the school.

Chapter 4 by BulletRefute

"A little brother...Ufufu, how cruel."

Hakara went to the gym shower and after a quick change to rid herself from the blood and a short trip to her backpack to hide the clothes, she wrote the errands down in her calendar that never was more than a foot away from her.

"Brother: Thursday after school. Gym."

"Ex: Behind School, Wednesday. 7 AM."

Sure, it was risky writing down her victims and meeting times in her calendar, but she didn't care. Besides, she had so many assignments, how else was she supposed to keep track?

"What day is it today...Tuesday? That means I get rid of an Ex tomorrow." She stated to herself. "Is there anything else I have to do?"

"HAKARA!"

Hakara looked up as her twin brother ran up to her.

"Haku. Did you need something?"

"Yeah. How much did you..." Haku bent over to catch his breath. "...Get done today?"

"Just one. Do you want to take any of my work?"

"Nah, I got my own problems to deal with."

Hakara then noticed the mess of blood all over his uniform shirt.

"How did all that blood get on you...?"

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"Ooh, nice. But screwing up their bones is so hard...How you do it, I will never know."

"It's like how you manage to slowly disassemble their hands. I have no clue." Hakara breezily replied. Haku merely shrugged and ran off to take a shower.

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